the underground
Voice of Scarborough Campus
Volume 14
Issue 8
Tuesday
October 25, 1994

In Short

Scarberian Felons Strike Again

Not to be deterred by our cover story, Delinquents of Scarborough unleashed their merciless fury on innocent students last week.
Two cars were violently broken into in the outer parking lot last week. An average loss of $5000 per car was reported by Campus Police. More reports of stolen parking permits also kept Campus Police busy.

Fort Knox Raided!!!

In a related incident, an attempted break-in into the Principal's Residence was foiled by a patrolling Campus Police officer, last Wednesday. The suspect took the officer through an evening jog before disappearing into a treed area.
We cannot, for the life of us, imagine what the perpetrator had hoped to find in there besides a pair of blunt hedge clippers and fossilized copies of *the Varsity* ("Yellowing with age since 1880").
Although Principal Thompson occupies a prominent space on *the Underground's* hit list as well, even *we* wouldn't go so far as to infringe upon His Excellency's distinguished privacy. We are not amused.

Flasher Freaks Flabbergasted Female

A female staff at New College, downtown, was treated to an unsolicited display of manhood at work last Friday. Campus Police reported that the female "observed" a male person "performing" the indecent act. Neither of the involved parties' identities were revealed (no pun intended).

The Lost Archives...

Drowning in perspiration, a desperate Managing Editor of the *Manitoban* (University of Manitoba's student newspaper) appealed to heartless Manitoban criminals to return two stolen bound volumes of their newspaper. In his public address to the student body, the editor assured that "no questions will be asked" upon the return of the desecrated archives.

Manger ton copie de Varsity.

Arrested and Convicted

Yasir Khan
STAFF

Last week brought good news for Campus Police as well as concerned students at the St. George campus. A recent off-campus arrest made by Metro Police is reported to have solved at least two of the numerous campus crimes downtown. Campus Police reported that an individual was arrested and, subsequently, convicted for breaking and entering U of T buildings on two occasions.

"The arrest was made on the basis of fingerprint evidence obtained from the scenes of the crimes," explained downtown **Sergeant Sam D'Angelo**. D'Angelo added that the evidence was obtained as the result of an investigation primarily carried out by the Campus Police. He did not, however, reveal the culprit's identity. "It's really encouraging to hear at least one of the troublemakers was arrested," commented Scarborough **P.C. John Wilson**. Wilson said that they (Campus Police) were quite frustrated with the multitude of break and enters at St. George campus, "especially during the summer."

Another factor that apparently facilitated the arrest was that the individual arrested had an earlier Police record that included his fingerprint data. D'Angelo informed that the offender was charged with five other break and enters besides the two on U of T property, bringing the total up to seven. The individual reportedly pleaded guilty to all charges.

"The guy was a drug addict and was apparently looking for some quick cash," stated D'Angelo. "He left the place in a mess," he added.

Although none of the stolen property was recovered, the fact that the offender was "not associated with U of T in any way" seems to be somewhat comforting.

According to a report submitted to *the Underground* by Campus Police, downtown, last week, "Break and Enters appear to be on the decline." **Sergeant Mason**, the officer who prepared the report, emphasized the need for utilization of precautionary measures by all at U of T.

"It [is] important for all users of University facilities to ensure that their work areas are secure when leaving," he stated in the report, adding that Campus Police should "be notified immediately," and nothing at the scene should be disturbed if a break-and-enter is discovered.

***WARNING:* Smoking can be hazardous to your health. Stan (who used to write for *the Underground*) speaks from experience.**

Possible Link Between Bleach and Breast Cancer

Heather McGuffin
THE LINK

MONTREAL (CUP) — An emerging body of evidence suggests that chlorine compounds used for bleaching paper products may also be linked to breast cancer in women.

"Breast cancer is now being associated with chlorine," said **Johanne Fillion**, administrative co-ordinator for Greenpeace in Montreal. "It isn't a fact, but since we have reason to question it, we should be taking precautionary action."

The concern is over organochlorines, the toxic chemical by-products of chlorine technology. More than 1,000 different organochlorines, including dioxins and furans, are discharged in the effluent of pulp mills. More than one million tons are dumped into North American waterways every year.

Many organochlorines are widespread in air, water, food, and the workplace, and have accumulated in the tissues and fluids of the general population.

A number of studies, including a 1993 report from The New York University Women's Health Study, have shown that women with breast cancer tend to have higher levels of organochlorines in their fat and blood than healthy women.

"Our observations provide important new evidence relating low-level environmental contamination with organochlorine residues to the risk of breast cancer in women. Given the widespread dissemination of organochlorines in the environment, these findings have immediate and far-reaching implications for public health intervention worldwide," the report concluded.

Greenpeace is calling for a phase-out of chlorine and organochlorines. The organization claims that chlorine bleaching of paper, the second-largest use of chlorine after PVC plastic, can be replaced with off-white paper or bleaching processes based on oxygen, ozone, hydrogen-peroxide, enzymes, or metallic compounds.

"There are alternatives," Fillion said. "That is why we are so against the use of chlorine."

Fillion says she is concerned about feminine-hygiene products, particularly tampons, which are chlorine-bleached.

"It's unnecessary for chlorine to be used on these products," Fillion said. "We have to let the companies know we don't want chlo-

(*Continued* in "Possible", page 2...)

Volume 14, Issue 8

Underground

Tuesday, October 25, 1994

LOCAL

Composting On Campus

JESSE LACHAPELLE
STAFF

Last Thursday **Kate Middleton**, Head of Metro Works Composting Department, gave interested students a lecture on proper composting procedure. The lecture was intended to give students a chance to learn the best methods for composting, where each method is best applied, and what the best raw material is. The idea was to help get the residence composting program off to a fresh and well- educated start.

Although the composting program was initiated almost two years ago, this year it has had a major overhaul. The grounds department has been responsible for the rebuilding of the composting bins, but the individual most responsible for the program is **Mike Farley**. He has spent the last few months preparing the system for this year's load of food waste. He has organized the ten volunteers, set up a proper base in the bins, issued information material, and collected enough plastic buckets to distribute to every house on residence.

"The first couple of years have been slow," said Farley "but things are starting to pick up."

It is hoped that with a new vigor brought to the program by enthusiastic volunteers, the composting program will handle most of the food waste produced by residence students, leaving tonnes of fertile soil for community gardens and the campus grounds.

Photo by Jeff Glucksman

I spy with my little eye, something that is...

Has this ever happened to you? Check out *the Underground* next week for a better solution.

Presbyterian Church Confesses Sins Against First Nations

SAMER MUSCATI
THE FULCRUM

Ottawa (CUP) - In a precedent-setting move, the Presbyterian Church of Canada confessed its 'sins' against First Nations people.

Reverend **George Vais** delivered the confession Oct. 8 at the Forks National Site in Winnipeg, where, more than a century ago, Natives and European settlers and missionaries met.

The church is now acknowledging the painful history of its relationship with the First Nations, primarily in Northern Ontario, Manitoba, and Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. The confession was adopted by the Presbyterian Church of Canada's 120th General Assembly last June.

"We confess that, with the encouragement and assistance of the Government of Canada, the Presbyterian Church in Canada agreed to take the children of aboriginal peoples from their own homes and place them in Residential Schools," Vais said.

"In these schools, children were deprived of their traditional ways, which were replaced with Euro-Canadian customs."

He continued: "There was opportunity for sexual abuse, and some were so abused. The effect of all this, for aboriginal peoples, was the loss of cultural identity and the loss of a secure sense of self. For the Church's insensitivity, we ask forgiveness."

Assembly of Manitoba Grand Chief **Phil Fontaine** accepted the apology on behalf of First Nations people, but said that the church's refusal for many years to acknowledge the wrong-doings had deepened the Natives' wounds.

"The confession is a start down the road to healing. The confession apologizes for past wrongs... but it does not absolve the church of responsibility for them," Fontaine said.

Michael Farris, member of the Church's Residential School Committee agrees and hopes that the healing process can now begin.

"The event was very significant, as the entire church recognized the grave error of its sins. It's the first step in reconciliation," Farris said.

Part of the ceremony, presided over by traditional native elders, included a "smudging" ritual symbolizing purification. A pipe was also passed around a healing circle symbolizing reconciliation.

The Residential School experience has left First Nations people with a legacy of shattered lives, loss of cultural identity and broken families.

Two residential treatment facilities to help former pupils of Residential Schools cope with their problems are being set up by the Assembly of Manitoba Chiefs, in co-operation with the federal government, and the Presbyterian, Anglican and United churches.

Degree No Guarantee Against Poverty, Says Study

ZACHARY HOULE
THE CHARLATAN

Ottawa (CUP) - There were 15 per cent more parents with post-secondary degrees who earned income below the poverty line in 1991 than in 1981, says the study.

Twenty-nine per cent of the families with three persons earned less than the poverty level, $27,540. That's up from 14 per cent in 1981, says the study, which was released Sep. 23 by the Canadian College on Social Development. Poor families are those which spend more than 55 percent of their income on food, clothing and shelter as defined yearly by Statistics Canada.

One of the study's authors suggests the results show that a university degree is less of a guarantee against poverty than ever before.

Students fresh out of university find the only jobs available are low-paying, part-time with little or no benefits, the study says. It cites this as one of the main causes of poverty.

Possible Link

(...*continued* from page 1)

rine used on sanitary pads and tampons. There is no reason for it."

For women who want to stay away from chlorine-bleached feminine-hygiene products, there are non-disposable sanitary pads and tampon alternatives available at many health food stores.

While some women might cringe at the idea of re-using feminine-hygiene products, it's easy to do, according to **Louise Dallaire**, co-owner of Ecologique, a distributor of reusable menstruation products.

"It isn't any more work. It's just a change in mindset," Dallaire said.

"Reusable products have many advantages. You save money over the long-term. You aren't throwing waste into the environment. And now that there's a possible link between chlorine and breast cancer you are also protecting your health."

But just switching to reusable products isn't enough, says Fillion. Women also have to tell the manufacturers of chlorine-bleached menstrual products why they are switching.

"We have a responsibility as women to try to change this," she said. "It is easy for the companies to stop using chlorine. They just need pressure."

S.O.S.**S.O.S.**S.O.S.

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, THE POSITION OF ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR IS STILL VACANT. SO, TO ALL YOU FOLKS OUT THERE WHO THINK YOU CAN ASSISTANT-NEWS-EDIT: SWING BY *THE UNDERGROUND* SOME TIME THIS DECADE AND TRACK DOWN THE NEWS EDITOR. HURRY! IT'S GETTING DARKER AND DARKER...

NEWS AT LARGE

Reform Party Delegates Vote Down Official Youth Wing

RYAN NAKASHIMA
THE CHARLATAN

OTTAWA (CUP) — Youth members at the Reform Party convention Oct. 13-16 were put in the uncomfortable position of accepting that they would not have a party youth wing.

Ezra Levant, a 22-year-old law student at the University of Alberta, said he trusted the "good instinct" of delegates when they voted Oct. 14 against a resolution to create a youth wing. Special privileges should not be given to anyone, he said.

Other major parties, like the Liberals and Conservatives, reserve 10-20 per cent of voting delegate spots at their conventions for youth members. But Levant said this system "artificially segments, segregates and ghettoizes young people."

A 1990 internal poll showed 48 per cent of Reform members were over 60 years old and 38 per cent were retired, according to **Sydney Sharpe** and **Don Braid** in Storming Babylon: Preston Manning and the Rise of the Reform Party. "The people attracted to the Reform Party are pretty much the same no matter where Manning finds them. As countless journalists have noted, his audiences are mainly white, male, middle class, and pushing the far side of middle age," they write.

Most of the audience at the Reform convention at the Congress Centre were white and elderly, and the audience seemed about 60 per cent male. Young delegates had a small amount of time to speak to the assembly in support of students funding the full costs of their education. By a show of voting cards, many of the other delegates indicated they didn't know much about how education is funded. Delegates tabled a resolution to support federal grants to students through education vouchers, because they indicated they weren't well informed.

At a question-and-answer session for youth Oct. 14, Reform Leader **Preston Manning** supported a voucher system of funding. The proposal is to divide up the current $2.6 billion in transfer payments made to the provinces by the federal government for education. It would be divided among students attending post-secondary institutions in the form of vouchers. Students would then be able to shop the voucher around to different schools. "It puts more purchasing power in the hands of students," Manning said.

Levant also rose to speak during a debate over Reform's resolution to "support the right of all job applicants to be evaluated solely on the basis of merit" and argued against special treatment for minorities. Levant helped found the group Minorities Against Discrimination at the University of Alberta, which is opposed to affirmative action admission into law schools. Levant, who is Jewish, said he founded the 53-member group with black student Kentish Steele. Most of the members of the group are nonwhite, he said. "I feel stupid checking off the list [of our members]: Sikh, Chinese, black."

He also gave a speech to delegates Oct. 14 about being a young Reformer. "I'm not just a young Reformer. I'm a Jewish Reformer. But I'm not in any racial caucus, and I'm not in any special committee because I, like thousands of other Canadians of different ethnic backgrounds have found — for the first time in a long time — a party that values people not because they meet some quota, and not by the colour of their skin, but by the content of their character, a party that promises not to give anyone special treatment or special laws or policies or privileges or affirmative actions based on what we are, but rather to value us for who we are."

Meanwhile, outside the convention, a protest was going on against the Reform Party. One student from Queen's University, who identified himself only as **Richard**, said he was protesting not only the Reform's alleged racist agenda but its policy on student cutbacks. "If the Reform Party [were in government and] carried through policies — like cutting back funding to the universities, cutting back student assistance — what's going to happen is we're going to have an education system that's going to become even more elitist," he said. "I think that's going to be a disaster for society."

Effective Reform or Deficit Reduction?

The Nation's Affairs

SALIM RAJWANI

In our continuing look at the government's changing strategy towards social policy, we examine whether the issue is effective reform or deficit reduction? Human Resources Minister **Lloyd Axworthy's** discussion paper focuses on cutting spending on several programs; including unemployment insurance, post-secondary education grants, welfare and child tax benefits. The two methods involved are: cutting transfer payments to the provinces for specific services and giving the provinces more control over these programs. As well, redirecting federal child tax benefits, improving wage supplements and new unemployment insurance rules, so they benefit the ones in greatest need, are also considered.

The proposal, however, is controversial because many see it as a ploy to help reduce the deficit, which is projected to be just under $40 billion, at the expense of the needy. Axworthy has come under attack not only from the opposition, but from members of his own party. Bloc Quebecois leader **Lucien Bouchard** calls the proposal, "... a device to cut resources to people in need." But the most harsh of comments came from maverick Liberal MP, **John Nunziata**, who said, "For 10 years in opposition, we accused the Conservatives of trying to reduce the deficit on the backs of the disadvantaged in our society. It appears we are doing the same."

In an interview with *Maclean's* magazine, Axworthy himself acknowledged that, "We have to prove it's real reform." In the same interview he confessed that deficit reduction is a partial reason for the reforms. In spite of these comments, those on the political right believe that the reforms will lead neither to efficiency nor to deficit reduction. And they may indeed be correct. Other than the specific recommendations made on transforming the UI programme, all other points of contention in the discussion paper are vague and have no dollar amounts attached to them.

It looks like everyone will have to wait until spring to get clearer answers. That's when legislation on the proposed reforms is expected to be tabled for debate in Parliament.

The Cure For The Common Couch Potato

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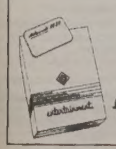

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the Underground

Tuesday, October 25, 1994

EDITORIAL

Is Multiculturalism Justified or Just-a-Fad?

"Accusing the times is but excusing ourselves."

- English proverb

If nothing else, the '90's can most definitely be called the "Decade of Multiculturalism".

In the last four years, I must have slept through at least 25 seminars on "How to Reduce Racism in a Multicultural Society". Did I forget to mention the 8 conferences on "How to Stop Discrimination in the Public School System" and my personal collection of 2,594 brochures and pamphlets on how to say what not to say where and when?

After being culturally infused by more than 30 "Multicultural Fairs" (I lost count after 29), I have to wonder whether there is a point to it all. It seems to me that the only reason why there is such a hubbub over this multiculturalism thing is because it's "cool" to be politically correct and do what everyone else is doing, which happens to be, being politically correct.

Don't tell me you really believe all those people who stand up and say that they have become "Culturally Aware"!? All they've really become is "Politically Sensitive". Of course, the mass media are the first to jump on the bandwagon. Just take a look at all the "special" specials, documentaries, talk shows, sitcoms and newspaper supplements and you'll see what I mean.

Everyone knows that people don't really mean what they say, especially those individuals who are in the public eye. If you think someone can change their attitude about Pakis, Chinks, Niggers, and Honkeys overnight, you must believe that eggplant is really made of eggs. Naturally, something that has been nurtured and shaped by long-standing negative stereotypes and slurs cannot be spontaneously combusted in a decade.

Which brings me to my final point. Why bother trying to change beliefs that have been passed on from generation to generation, when a) there is no guarantee that it can be done and b) once enough taxpayer's money has been spent on endless "Awareness Campaigns" and the public gets sick and tired of being bombarded with "Stop Racism" stickers, this whole "multiculturalism" thing will pass just like all the other fads?

I wonder what the year 2000 will be like when the majority of half of the 100 major cities in the US will be populated by "ethnic minorities".

Tammy Bokhari

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter to inform the undergraduate students of some of the positive things Scarborough College professors are doing with respect to the student body. Dr. C.K. Govind is the perfect example of an individual in this category. His has been noted as one of the finest lectures in the Biology Department. I can personally attest to that since I am a former student of his.

Moreover he is a former recipient of the Lecturer of the Year Award that is awarded at Scarborough College.

Dr. Govind's concern for the students was clearly evident when he proposed to the Academic Affairs Committee that Scarborough College should consider eliminating drop dates for Scarborough College courses. He went on to say that the reason for making this drastic suggestion is largely driven by the fact that since they, the students, pay the fees they should have the prerogative [sic.] to drop the course or not. He also mentioned the downside of such a proposal but felt the benefits outweighed the losses.

It is doubtful that this proposal however will not be approved since there is a problem with respect to students repeating courses without any record on their transcripts. It was also mentioned that such a proposal might benefit students that are more financially secure and can afford to repeat courses.

Thus I would like to thank Dr. Govind for speaking out for student concern as one of the undergraduate representatives on the Academic Affairs Committee.

Rajeevan Rasasingham

Dear Editor:

In October 11 editorial column, John Crossley "Social Commissioner", attempted to justify his own tastes in music programming at the Attic by stating that 99% of Scarborough Campus students feel alienated by what he defines as alternative music. Where does the convenient figure come from, John?

In his attempt to appear as an expert in musical styles and genres, John paid lipservice [sic] to his own point; that being that it is insensitive to cater to one taste in music. Ironically, this occurs on a weekly basis at the pub with the predictable beat of "electro-junk" (or whatever you want to call it) music. To suggest that this music is preferable to the majority of students is **insulting!** A variety of music including alternative and local bands is necessary.

Oh, and by the way, John. As "Social Commissioner" it is your duty to listen and not chastise individuals with complaints such as Cory and then take appropriate action.

C. Murphy [not real name -Ed]

Notice of Elections

The nominations period for the position of Staff Rep are now closed. Elections are to be held Fri Oct. 28. All staff will vote to accept or reject the lone candidate Joanne Capuani. Eligible voters are:

Tarek Abdel-Fattah
Tammy Bokhari
Joanne Capuani
Jonathan Careless
Malavanh Chanthalyma
Matthew Clements
Jon Gundersen
Yasir Khan
Jesse LaChapelle
Blake Medulan
Kelly Ong
Salim Rajwani
Catherine Tsatsos
Dave Zolis
Melissa Zolis

Voters List is subject to change.

"WHAT IS THE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION?"

the Underground

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Letters Policy

All letters to the Editor must be typed or printed and delivered to **The Underground** before noon, Friday. The length of the letters must be restricted to 200 words or less. The student's name and ID number must be included. Submission does not guarantee use.
Letters will be published on the basis of relevance and availability of space. The Editorial Board of **the Underground** reserves the right not to accept letters containing statements which could be construed as malicious or libelous. Material submitted will be edited at the discretion of the Board.
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COMMENTARY

Stereotyping Can Be a Real Spectacle

VINAY MENON
CONTRIBUTOR

I don't want to sound tendentious, melodramatic, or even unsympathetic to other more serious issues, but what I have to tell you may actually change the way you view the world. This is especially true if you view the world through glasses. My fellow spectacle-wearing compatriots, we have a real problem on our hands (or should I say on our faces?)

The problem? We have been chronically misrepresented, belittled, and disparaged in ways both subtle and glaringly obvious. The perpetrators? Television and film.

The next time you turn on the tube pay careful attention to the mannerisms and/or idiosyncrasies of the few characters who wear glasses. You'll undoubtedly discern a common trend.

When a particular character is supposed to seem awkward (a euphemism for geek, nerd, or loser) he or she always has on a pair of glasses. When a particular character is supposed to seem unattractive (a euphemism for ugly, hideous, or repulsive) he or she always has on a pair of glasses.

Talk about irresponsible portrayal. First of all, not all of us who wear glasses are awkward. Not all of us are unattractive. Most importantly, not all of us deploy euphemisms ad nauseam. In fact, this distorted stereotyping can't help but have a negative impact on our collective psyche. (If that sounds like something someone with glasses would say then the problem may be worse than I ever imagined.)

Why don't any main characters require vision-correcting eye-wear? Wouldn't the Terminator make a more proficient terminator if he had on glasses to help him... terminate? Incidentally, those trend setting sunglasses don't count.

And how about Rocky? There would have been no need to produce a thousand sequels if Mr. Stallone had only put on a pair of specs - everyone knows you can't hit a guy with glasses.

On the hit series Seinfeld, only the character of George wears glasses. If you watch the show, you know what I'm getting at. If you don't watch the show, let's just say that George is: thirty-something-but-living-at-home, cursed when it comes to romance, and perpetually underemployed.

The X-Files (arguably the finest show currently on the tube) does feature two lead characters who periodically wear glasses. However, these two also spend most of their time running around investigating UFO's, ghosts, and other paranormal phenomena.

These, dear reader, are just a few examples. I didn't even mention Revenge of the Nerds, or Family Matters. To make things worse, this pattern of misrepresentation has even filtered onto the glossy pages of some fashion magazines.

Just once I would like to see the "cool", "desirable" lead character sporting a pair of specs. For example, how about Tom Cruise in Top Gun? I know, I know. Pilots aren't allowed to wear glasses. Think about it, though. I bet someone with perfect-vision came up with that convenient little rule of discrimination.

Or how about Julia Roberts in Pretty Woman? Change the name to "Nearsighted Woman" and we have something.

I know what you're thinking: stop your paranoid whining, four-eyes. But I'm not paranoid. Just myopic. I guess I'm tired of this astigmatic stigma. You don't need 20/20 vision to see what's going on. Facts are usually facts. But in this case, facts have become blurry stereotypes.

Contrary to the conventional wisdom imparted by the myth-makers in Hollywood, not all of us who wear glasses stammer, convey rigid body-positions, giggle nervously, run from the opposite-sex, clumsily spill milk (and then cry over the spilled milk), involuntarily bump into walls (aren't glasses supposed to cure that annoying habit?), and wear clothing even the Village People would laugh at.

I have had glasses for most of my life. In fact, I was so young when I got my first pair, that I would actually leave them on overnight. I was quite certain this would enable me to see my dreams in more vivid detail.

Then came the merciless days of school-yard taunting. Fortunately, I never placed much stock in the thoughtless cruelty children can sometimes invoke. Instead of "coke-bottle face", I seemed to hear "tough and silent grace". Instead of "bug-eyes", I heard "bedroom eyes". And instead of "windshield-head", I'm quite certain they chanted "we adore you; you are our demigod".

I hope for the sake of the next generation something is done to reveal the other side of the lens. We, eyeglass-wearing people are not all nerdy. We all don't play chess. We're all not calculus experts. And we all don't repair our broken frames with tape or bandages.

What we need is a show called "Spectacle Man". Basic premise: mild-mannered, unassuming guy, rips off his suit in a telephone booth, throws on a pair of bifocals and saves the city from perfect-vision villains.

I guess one person's battle is another person's prattle. At any rate, if you don't agree with anything I've said you probably own contact lenses. I would like to close my short-sighted raving with one simple message. To those of you who insist on perpetuating this ocular stereotyping: "four-eyes are better than two".

Curious George- just says no

D. PERSAUD
CONTRIBUTOR

It's 1:07 a.m. - 10 hours and 53 minutes before your anthropology essay on how the cognitive functions of primates allow them to do those neat little sign language tricks is due. Needless to say, the subject does not exactly inspire prose. While staring at the blank computer screen you realize a rough draft would be really helpful at the moment. Come to think of it, notes would be nice, but that's no problem. You can finish that essay. All you have to do is type 200 words an hour, and you'll have the minimum 2000 words and an extra hour to get to class.

By 2:00 you realize why you are an anthropology major - it's because you suck at math and can't write. So you begin to contemplate "borrowing" a few passages here and there. Ah, the joys of paraphrasing! You try to fight the temptation but it's now 3:01. Your head aches and you're slipping in and out of consciousness and having delusions. One moment Curious George is lecturing you on the evils of plagiarism in H216 and the next moment Dian Fossey is standing over you in S&M gear telling you what a bad boy you've been. In a moment of weakness, you give in just to make the pain go away. The professor/teaching assistant probably hasn't read this book. What the hell. It worked in high school.

But this isn't high school and plagiarism is a serious crime that could result in a zero on the essay or expulsion. It compromises your integrity and that of Scarborough Campus. But more importantly, you don't have a chance in hell of getting away with it. Do it and you'll end up pumping gas at a Petro-Canada station with your brain slowly degenerating due to continuous exposure to Q107, until you finally end up in a puddle of your drool at a public mental health facility, insanely humming Nazareth and Saga tunes.

There will be many times during our years at University when we will be faced with many stressful and pressurizing situations, where we have to make tough decisions. It is at times like these we should remember the wisdom of the 1980's and do as Curious George does and just say no. And do as Frankie does: relax.

Trials and Transportation

Tales from the Crib

BAD BABY

When it comes to moving from one place to another, kids have it rough. Those long trips to Grandma's house, every other weekend, can quickly turn from a frolicking romp (tra-la-le) to a high speed tomb of boredom. Not because we're stuck in the back seat, not because the child safe windows prevent us from sticking our head out the window, but because of those crappy child seats. No matter how you move there is no relief - the child seat is an uncomfortable prison.

They are difficult because they never fit right. My body size is constantly changing and the seat is static. This means my baby-smooth butt is constantly rubbing against rough pre-moulded plastic with only a paper-thin sheet of foam as lubrication. Children are not allowed the privilege of plush interior or bucket seats; we have to make do with cramped seats and crotch-biting buckles.

But it doesn't stop there, we suffer so much more. The worst are the leashes. Can you imagine how it feels to walk around with a wristband that leads to a parent's arm. How can they treat us like their pets. Next thing you know they will be cleaning up our ka-ka. Oh wait, they do that already. But you see my point, right?

I could go on and on. Strollers without shocks, walkers that make it impossible to climb stairs, the list is endless. It's just one more way that my people are repressed. If society were truly equal, women would make the same pay as men, racist jokes would be eliminated and children would ride in the front seat. *[Amen to that! - News Ed.]*

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the Underground

Tuesday, October 25, 1994

COMMENTARY

Lifeguards Live Lame Lives

Barn Blahs

FARMBOY

You think it's easy, don't you? "Hey, look at that lifeguard just standing there, what a simple job!" "You mean to say that you're getting PAID to sit there?" "You get to watch women in bathing suits your entire work shift, and you're complaining?" AGGGHH! Enough, already! It's high time these myths were disposed of.

Sure, lifeguards generally DO get paid quite a pleasant hourly wage. I myself get about $14 an hour... don't you just love unions? (*grin*) However, contrary to popular belief, we generally earn every cent of it. For instance, do you think guarding AquaFit sessions is FUN??? Anyone who could possibly think this obviously hasn't had to sit still for hours on end while watching old, fat women bounce up and down (and I MEAN bounce) in the water to the generic great-hits-of-the-fifties-and-sixties. Believe me, I've witnessed many a great oldie crushed, destroyed, and disgraced.

One of the BEST parts, though, is the people-watching. ve seen every ngle sort of body type going... in a swim suit. Oh yeah! That's just terrific! Getting to watch big, hairy men strut by in their fluorescent bikini-g-string-Speedos... now let me tell you, THAT is pure excitement! One can only shrivel up so much, in total repulsion, in a guard chair. Most guys figure, "Hey! Think of all the women!" Ahhhh, yeah... well. I wouldn't get too thrilled about it. After a while, you become sadly desensitized.

"The job is so stress-free! It must be incredibly relaxing!" Ahhh, how falsely you presume. One of the pools where I work has a two-story, indoor slide. Watching a middle-aged man, drunk out of his skull, doing cartwheels and flips the whole ride down is HARDLY stressful at all. One of the best characteristics of the job is discovering just how ignorant and moronic people really are. For instance, when a patron (hopefully a child) finds that the pool water is an ideal place in which to relieve themselves, we usually feel a strange compulsion to clear the pool as quickly as possible. Upon such an occurrence the other week, an angry father of three approached me with an accusatory "THIS happened the LAST time we were here!!!" Ok, I admit, maybe it WAS my fault. I suppose, in all my power and glory, I should be able to hold a dignified finger up every child in the pool as a plug.

So WHY??? Why the hell do we put up with this crap (and this is only a small sampling)? The fat men and women in bikinis? Being responsible for every moron and his brother? The furious-yet-entirely-futile ramblings of irate mothers who can't seem to understand why their delinquent children were "ejected" from the pool? The $14 an hour definitely has a little something to do with it. Another reason, however, is being able to say with a suave and debonair voice on that first date, "Hey, did I mention that I was a lifeguard?" Funny, though... it hasn't really worked yet. Go figure.

LUCKY 7

BERNICE MITELMAN & PATRICIA RAM

Questions:

1. Papua New Guinea has the greatest concentration of separate languages in the world. Can you guess how many?
   a) 529
   b) 792
   c) 869
   d)1004

2. Where, when and by whom did the earliest human burial, with religious connotations, occur?

3. Who said, "This world is but canvas to our imaginations"?

4. Why is "I" the luckiest of the vowels?

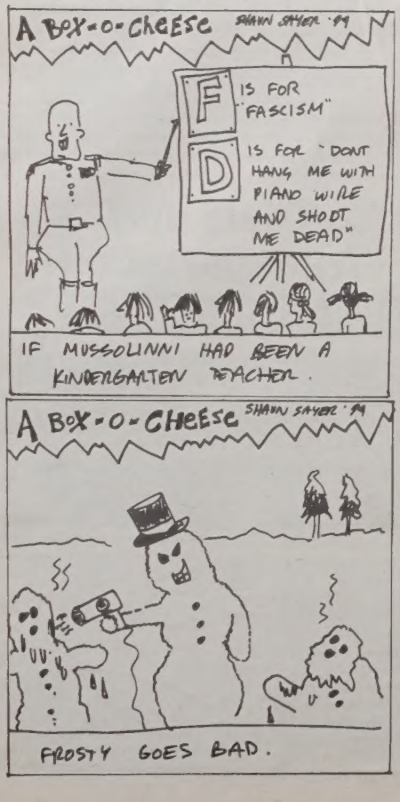
5. An ice cube floats in a beaker of water, maintained at 0 degrees Celsius. Just enough heat is supplied to melt the ice cube without altering the system's temperature. Does the water level rise, fall or stay the same?

6. Where is the largest sculpture ever completed (it's 90 ft. high)?

7. Which scientist said, "Science without religion is lame, religion without science is blind"?

Answers:
1. c) 869
2. Shanidar cave, Northern Iraq, 60,000 B.C., among "Homo sapiens neanderthalensis".
3. Henry David Thoreau
4. Because it's in the centre of "bliss", while "E" is in "hell" and all the rest are in "purgatory".
5. It stays the same.
6. It's on Stone Mt., near Atlanta, Georgia, of the three confederate heroes.
7. Albert Einstein

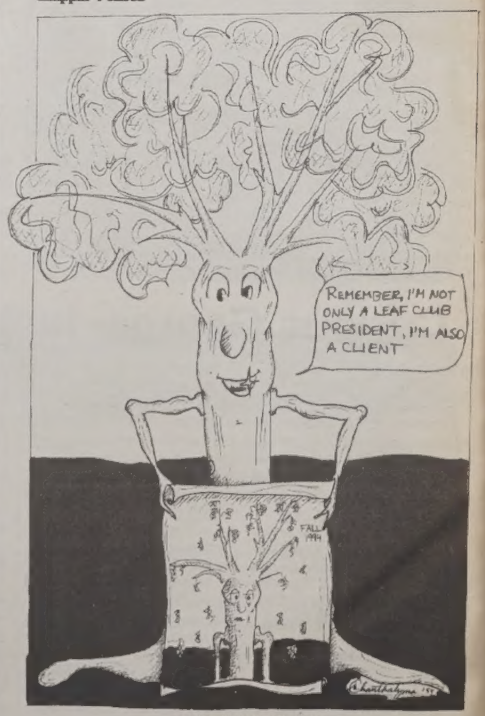
PLAYGROUND


A BOX-O-CHEESE
SHAWN SAYER '94
F IS FOR "FASCISM"
D IS FOR "DONT HANG ME WITH PIANO WIRE AND SHOOT ME DEAD"
IF MUSSOLINNI HAD BEEN A KINDERGALTEN TEACHER.
A BOX-O-CHEESE
SHAWN SAYER '94
FROSTY GOES BAD.

LIFE ENDS SLOWLY

NOTHING IS IMPORTANT INCLUDING THE FACT THAT NOTHING IS IMPORTANT. THEREFORE ONE CAN LIVE ONE'S LIFE AS THOUGH THINGS WERE NOT IMPORTANT OR AS THOUGH THEY WERE... IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.

Skippin' Fences

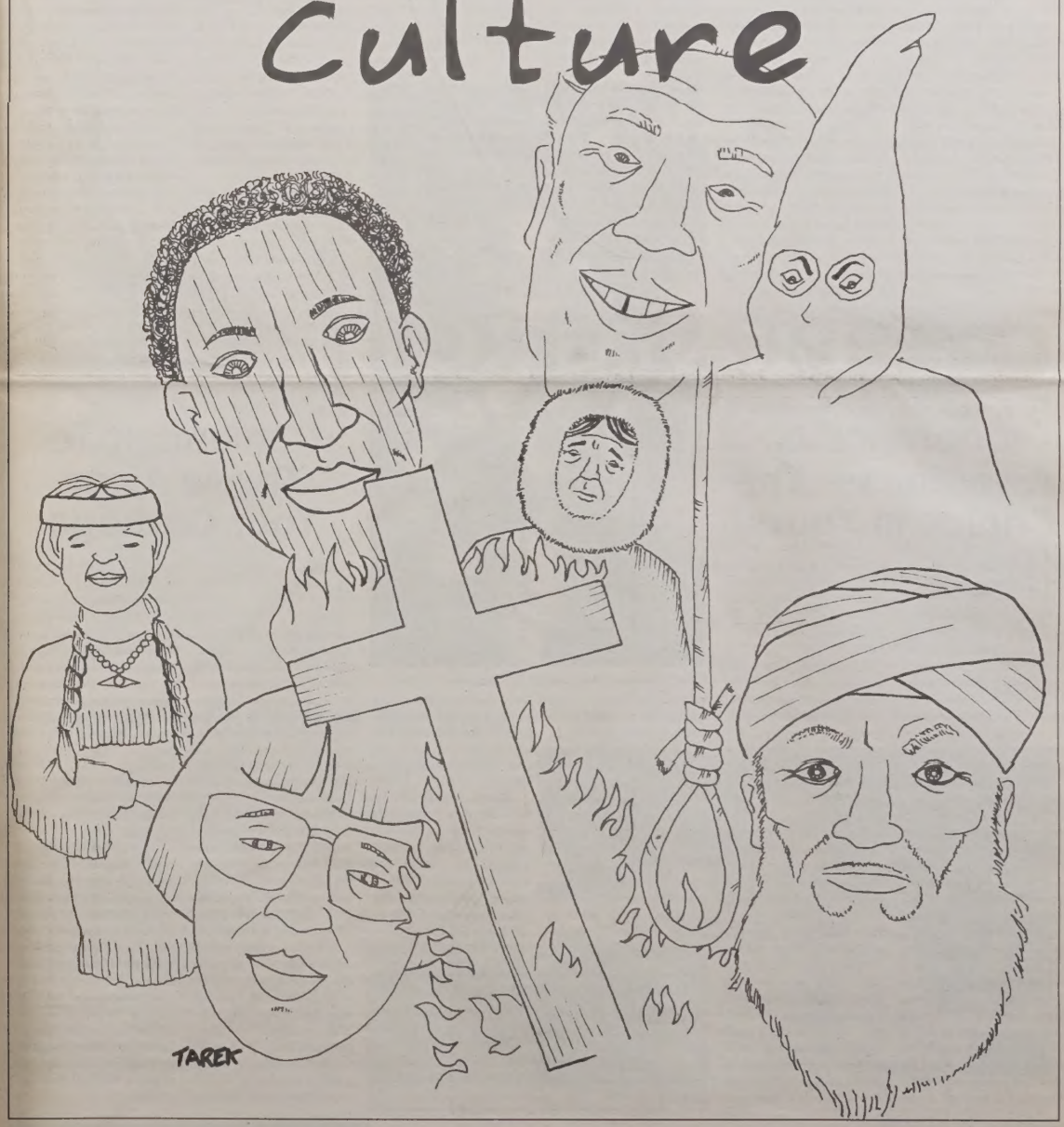


LEAF CLUB FOR TREES

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

the Underground

Race And Culture



underground

I am Canadian: Neil Bissoondath

EDWARD HENLEY
CONTRIBUTOR

One never gets used to the conversation. It will typically go something like this:

"What nationality are you?"

"Canadian."

"No, I mean, what nationality are you *really*?"

So wrote **Neil Bissoondath** in his new book *Selling Illusions: The Cult of Multiculturalism*.

Bissoondath presented the thought at the October 2nd book launch presented by CBC Radio 740 and sponsored by Penguin Books of Canada and the University of Toronto Bookstores.

Bissoondath's book challenges the federal government's policy of multiculturalism. He feels that the federal department has become a sacred cow which is untouchable. To criticize the program or the mandate of the department would result in the critic being branded a racist. And, Bissoondath added, should the critic turn out to be a person of colour, as he is, then they would be graced with the words "sellout", "traitor" or "Uncle Toms." Bissoondath impassionately declared that no public policy should be beyond scrutiny.

To be Canadian is insufficient to too many people says Bissoondath. He spoke of how it is only the exotic part that is satisfying to many and that a person is incomplete without it.

Bissoondath feels that Canada's policy of multiculturalism has led to the simplification of culture. Culture has become a commodity. Something to be sold, to be devalued or discarded and consequently, something to be forgotten. Toronto's Caribana is not something that Bissoondath holds as a triumph of our multiculturalism for the exact reason of trivialization. He feels that by the pavilion coordinators' reduction of a culture into easily digestible pieces, they have successfully trivialized vibrant cultures which are, in some cases, thousands of years old.

Ukrainian culture is not just perogies and Kossack dancers. Italian culture does not consist solely of good coffee and ice-creams and shady connections to godfathers. And Chinese people are certainly not conga-line dancers under a dragon costume who serve good, cheap food in sometimes dingy restaurants.

Bissoondath warns that when we buy into this version of trivialized culture, we never really learn anything about the history or the language or the true culture of other peoples. Certainly this was not what multiculturalism was supposed to bring about.

Also intrinsic in his thoughts is Bissoondath's assertion that multiculturalism prevents people from being evaluated as individuals. The individual is no longer ordinary, and as a result, is prevented from being accepted.

To illustrate his point, Bissoondath refers to Ben Johnson, the onetime gold medal winner in the 100 metre dash, arguably the most prestigious event at the Summer Olympic Games, who was subsequently stripped of his medal due to the detection of banned substances in his body. When Ben Johnson won the gold medal in world record time, he was hailed as a Canadian Hero. Ben was one of us. Ben was Canada's pride of the Olympics.

When Ben Johnson tested positive for banned substances, a different mantra was chanted. No longer was he Canadian, but a Jamaican immigrant.

Bissoondath wisely told the audience that we say someone is Canadian when it is convenient. And a person's "Canadianness" is just as easily stripped away when it is no longer desirable.

In his book, Bissoondath calls upon Canadians to enter into a debate. He wants everyone to ask themselves, where are we and where do we want to go, not who we are as Canadians but what values do we believe in.

He feels that the debate on multiculturalism has been shifted too far to the right due to the Reform Party and its members in the House of Commons. The debate on multiculturalism should be shifted back to the centre.

Bissoondath wants everyone to consider how multiculturalism, with its emphasis on tolerance, does not foster acceptance. It does not encourage people to be full members of Canadian society, but rather associate members.

Born in Trinidad and a Canadian since 1973, Bissoondath has written many internationally acclaimed fiction novels including *A Casual Brutality* and *The Innocence of Age*. His dream is that one day we will all be proud to call ourselves Canadians. That one day, we will never be asked the question, "I know you're Canadian, but what are you *really*?" That one day Canadians will be able to say, "*I am Canadian*", and not have to qualify it.

Blue Jays fever: an example of Canadian culture.

Ignorance or Awareness- The Choice Is Yours!

KEKA DASGUPTA
CONTRIBUTOR

Racism, prejudice, discrimination, they all begin with one thing - ignorance. Distribution of such ignorance is what creates so many of the problems that we are facing in society today. How do we solve the problem of ignorance? Through raising awareness.

It is through media outlets such as this one, that we have the opportunity to either promote ignorance, or raise awareness. The choice is up to us.

I have made that choice. I would like to raise awareness of the Hare Krishna movement. People sometimes don't know what to think when they see a 'white man' with a shaved head or a 'white woman' in a *sari*. The *Varsity* (newspaper of St. George campus) published an article in September in which the movement was quoted by **David Neelands** as "probably too good to be true". Obviously this paper was not aware that the Hare Krishna movement is a 5000 year old culture, established and widely practiced all over India.

Inaccuracies such as the one above, portrayed in the media, have a dominos effect when it comes to spreading ignorance. Therefore, it is important to ensure that the information that is distributed, is correct. Only then can people receive proper awareness.

In order to rectify misrepresented ideas, many university students in the Toronto area have signed a petition supporting the authenticity of the Hare Krishna movement. **Sumer Chauhan**, president of The Vedic Hindu Society of U of T said, "Our organization fully recognizes the (Hare Krishna) movement as a genuine practice of Hinduism". According to **Paresh Trivedi** (president of SHS), the Society of Hindu Students (SHS) of Erindale campus also supports the movement as a bona fide practice in their religion. Not all Hare Krishna members shave their heads, just as not all Christian women dress as nuns. Think about it.

If you see a Indian woman dressed in a sari, you may not be startled, but if you see a Caucasian woman wearing one, you may be. When you see an Indian person practicing Christianity you may think it is genuine, but if you see a 'Western' person following an Indian philosophy, you may question its authenticity. That is only because it may be a new concept to you, even though the religion is ancient.

But you don't have to believe me. Take a look at the movement and see for yourself. By ending any ignorance you may have, you will take the first step towards our fight against "closed mindedness" which is the root of discrimination and prejudice.

"IT IS THROUGH MEDIA OUTLETS SUCH AS THIS ONE THAT WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EITHER PROMOTE IGNORANCE, OR RAISE AWARENESS."

Remember To Throw Away Your Garbage

MALAVANH CHANTHALYMA
STAFF

An Asian friend recently came back from a trip to California. At the airport, she had some problems with the metal detector and a rude comment by an airport employee was thrown her way. As usual, an argument broke out and nothing was resolved. Then, the employee threw up her hands and said, "Go back to your homeland."

There it was-racism-right in the face. That comment was uncalled for, but what made things worse was the fact that the person who spewed out those words was not American-born, but an immigrant.

In Canada, the display of racism is not as blunt but it is still alive. It is not a thing one can get rid of easily. I commend those who try, but to say that there are no prejudices at all... you may not be telling the whole truth.

Most people carry a large garbage bag full of intolerance. They carry that bag throughout their lives and, with each step they take, more garbage is tossed into the bag.

Then during stressful situations, like the recent recession, their hidden feelings burst through the flimsy plastic and they start blaming other races or groups for their misery. Unfortunately, their offspring soak up the excess dirt and add it to their own collection.

The hatred continues in a cycle. As a result, innocent people suffer on both sides of the issue.

The racist offspring believe in irrational notions and it prevents them from understanding other cultures. Then on the other side, the victims of racism becomes defensive about their culture and a reverse racist attitude is assumed.

Consequently, the wall between the two groups solidifies and the only way to destroy the wall is through the understanding and acceptance of people different from ourselves.

underground

United in Islam

YASIR KHAN
STAFF

"O mankind! We have created you from a male and a female; and made you into nations and tribes, that you may get to know one another (not that you may despise one another). The noblest among you, in the sight of God, is he who is most righteous" - the *Qur'an* (Muslim holy book) 49:13

Ideologies based on distinctions of color, class, race or territory are perhaps the greatest hindrance to the development of a peaceful, productive and efficient society. Despite our scientific conquests and the introduction of revolutionary thought in almost all walks of our lives, many of us still retain the primeval prejudices of race and color.

Islam, more a way of life rather than just a religion, proclaims as one of its very fundamental tenets the unity of the human race.

Based on the principle of universal brotherhood, Islam condemns the mindless fragmentation of humanity on the pretext of being white or black, Aryan or Non-Aryan, Oriental or Occidental. It seeks to build a truly multicultural/multiracial society.

Al-Hajj Malik Al-Shabazz (also known as **Malcolm X**) was vehemently anti-white. That's the way he was taught as a "Black Muslim". Racial separatism was his doctrine until his pilgrimage to the city of Mecca (considered holy by Muslims). In a letter to his loyal assistants in Harlem, Malik Al-Shabazz wrote the following:

"...On this pilgrimage, what I have seen and experienced has forced me to rearrange much of my thought-patterns previously held, and to toss aside some of my previous conclusions... During the past eleven days here in the Muslim world, I have eaten from the same plate, drunk from the same glass, and slept on the same rug - while praying to the same God - with fellow Muslims whose eyes were the bluest of blue, and whose hair were the blondest of blond, and whose skin was the whitest of white... I have been utterly speechless and spellbound by the graciousness I see displayed all around me by people of all colours... Their belief in one God has removed the ***white*** *from their minds, the* ***white*** *from their behaviour and the* ***white*** *from their attitude..."* - *Autobiography of Malcolm X*

The realization of Islam's firm stance against racism is not limited to Malik Al-Shabazz. Here's what **Mahatma Gandhi**, who spent several years of his life in an apartheid-infested South Africa, had to say:

"The Europeans of South Africa dread the advent of Islam as it claims equality of the black and white races... If brotherhood is a sin, if it is equality of the colored races that they dread, then their dread is well-founded."

One of the most vivid examples of the concept of unity can be seen when Muslims gather to pray. The prince and the pauper, the white man and the black man, the Asian and the European stand side by side when the time comes to kneel before God in worship. And the time for worship comes five times every day, reinforcing the concept of equality.

Sadly, recent events, in all their malevolence, have threatened Islam's image of peace, tolerance and brotherhood. The word "Islam" is beheld to be synonymous with "terrorism" by many a misinformed person. The causes? Extreme acts of intolerance by some of my fellow Muslims, as well as sensationalized and biased news reporting by mass media giants like CNN. But those blessed with the ability to reason would see that these acts are, in fact, anti-Islamic and are forbidden by Islamic law (the *Shari'a*). Obviously, reasoning is a luxury that neither those guilty of these senseless acts nor those who interpret the acts as "Islam" can afford.

Yes, you might go as far as calling me an "Islamic Fundamentalist". Because I, like the vast multitude of my brothers and sisters (Muslim or otherwise), am a firm supporter of Islam's *fundamental* tenets of unity and anti-racism.

BROWN

Brown is chocolate
Brown is earth
Brown is leather
Brown is toast
Brown is panelling
Brown is fur
Brown is colour
Brown is skin

-Tammy Bokhari

Ghoulture

MALOY LUAKIAN
CONTRIBUTOR

You didn't seriously think that I was going to write about armpits, did you? Get a life, armpit fetishers! I've written enough on body parts. My foot rub has jolted fresh blood into my brain and this sudden enlightenment has inspired me to delve into the mystical side of humanity and our obsession with spirits which, strangely, affects all cultures. Some cultures even share similar "ghosts" or "demons".

For example, Mexico, Southwestern America and the Philippines share "La Llorona", the Spanish name for a beautiful (or faceless) female ghost that hitchhikes and then disappears or walks around sobbing and laughing. She's supposedly a woman whose lover dumped her and in retaliation, she killed their two kids, went gaga, ran around laughing and crying and got burned as a witch.

However, it's the different kinds of "things-that-go-bump-in-the-night" in each culture that sort of provide you with a perspective on that culture; what people fear, their conventions, traditions and views on nature, God and man. With that in mind, welcome to this next part.

In Africa, vengeful spirits of murdered men are said to rise up like smoke from their freshly spilled blood. These dangerous demons are called *afrits* and can be prevented by driving a nail into the bloody ground immediately. Future murderers, pay attention!

The *ankou* is a Celtic ghoul that makes house calls to collect the souls of the dead. It's usually the soul of the last person to die in a parish the year before and is tall, haggard, with long white hair and a revolving skull head. My God! It's one of my professors!

In China, the *Ch'iang Shich* is a corpse that hasn't been given a proper burial and becomes demonized. It's got long sharp claws and teeth and usually hops around stiffly. If you hold your breath, it won't sense you but if you don't, and it gets you, you become a *Ch'iang Shich* too, or just get killed. For more info, go watch some Chinese movies.

Saxon folklore has a less terrifying, mischievous spirit called the *biersal*. It lives in a house cellar and will clean bottles and jugs in exchange for a daily jug of beer. Wait a minute...I know someone like that!

India has the *bhuta*, the evil ghost of a man who died violently. It doesn't have a shadow and doesn't step on the ground, so you can avoid it by lying down.

In America, there exists a *sharonstone*, a malevolent demon that paralyses victims by exposing parts of her body then killing them, usually with an icepick.

There are more, but this is all I have space for. Now wasn't it just as interesting as reading about armpits?

Canada's Cultural Mosaic

ANDY MA
CONTRIBUTOR

Sitting down to write this piece about racism brought back many memories that I had not or wished not to think about for a very long time. I remember. All those mocking faces and taunts, they will be a part of me forever. Will I never forget?

Racism, prejudice, segregation all spell one common word. Hate. Racism is a seething reality of any society, it will never truly disappear. Obviously, there are no visible signs of racism today, except for a few incidents now and then. This does not mean we are improving as a whole, but merely represents tolerance of the situation. Our school systems teach the young to be tolerant of those that are culturally different. But tolerance is not the answer. What the system should be teaching is acceptance of minorities, embracing and understanding the differences of all cultures that comprise the human race.

We stand to inherit a planet and a future that is rich either with prospects of advancement or complete ignorance. If we continue without unity as a race of human beings, we will only harm ourselves. This fragmentation that we are currently undergoing is slowly eroding our views of ourselves. There is much talk about the "melting pot", blending everyone together and erasing cultural boundaries. This would be the ideal solution to an unpleasant situation. At the same time it would discourage pride in your own culture. Canada's mosaic of cultures is a step in the right direction. A mosaic blends all differences while still promoting individuality.

Without mistakes we will not learn. Without learning we will not progress. Hopefully, we will recognize the mistakes that we make and rectify them as soon as possible.

One brown face: one with humanity?

underground

Racism?

TAREK ABDEL-FATTAH
STAFF

The day began innocently enough. Under the threat of a severe guilt trip, I decided to allow my younger sister to accompany me on a short excursion. We docked the bus and took our seats at the rear and not at the front where, my headstrong little companion insisted, "geeky" people sat. Pleased to be free of the confines of the house as well as the routine sibling altercations, she burst into a cascade of happy chattering. However, the undivided attention that she unequivocally demanded was not to be hers. A couple had perched themselves in adjacent seats and had succeeded in gaining my attention. At first, they seemed to be a man and what I had originally surmised as one of the least attractive members of the opposite sex I had ever seen. However, their loud slurred voices made it difficult to ignore them. Out of the ordinary was that both voices seemed to be distinctly male. Closer, rather discreet examination confirmed my suspicions. Both passengers were male. Their conversation, punctuated with guffaws and rich in expletives, detailed recent drug exploits and booze parties.

As innocence looks on, youth seeks a foothold.

At this point, a certain urge to say or do something of perhaps a slightly antisocial nature began to make its presence known. Not only was I a little peeved at losing my only chance at getting a window seat (the left hand window now belonged solely and irrevocably to my young sibling), but I did not think such candid language was suitable for a younger, more impressionable audience. However, seldom the antisocial type, I therefore had little experience in the matter of being antisocial. Yes I admit it. I sat back and did nothing. Not out of cowardice, however, says I fumbling for my masculinity, but because I didn't want to attract the attention of you-know-who, still chattering away, oblivious to all. I picked up a book my sister had brought along as a precaution against boredom and, being bored, started reading.

I was mildly surprised moments later when six of the Force's finest stormed the bus. As they made their way to the rear I glanced naughtily at the people beside be who also seemed mildly surprised. I made a mental note to send a letter of commendation to the Police Division for their fine work. I assumed the two would now pay the price for whatever crimes they had committed.

I was therefore quite shocked when I was ordered to 'freeze' and raise my hands. Seeing that the officers meant business, I complied only to be slammed, in what I noticed was an antisocial manner, into the wall of the bus to receive a very thorough and personal frisking. I was then escorted from the bus (I could swear I heard two sighs of relief as I left) to a waiting cruiser. Still seeking explanations, I was left locked in the police cruiser while the contents of my bag were emptied. I consoled myself on the fact that I finally had a window seat... then a large television camera was thrust towards the window to immortalize my proud moment. I had finally achieved a special kind of fame - notoriety.

Finally, after perhaps an eternity of waiting (fifteen minutes), I was told I could leave. Upon further inquiries as to why the special reception had been prepared for the benefit of my arrival, the curt reply was that they had assumed I was a kidnapper/child molester when the bus driver had called in to say I looked suspicious.

End of story. But the question remains for this ethnic...

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

In half the 100 largest cities of the United States, ethnic minorities will be the majority by the end of this decade. - **J.M. Jones**, Sociologist, 1990

In 1989, when ***Ruth Thibodeau,*** *Sociologist, examined the previous 42 years of* ***New Yorker*** *cartoons, she could only find one single instance in which an African-American appeared in a cartoon unrelated to race.* - **David G. Myers**, Professor of Psychology, 1993

Father , Mother, and Me,
sister and Auntie say
All the people like us are We,
and every one else is They.
And They live over the sea,
While we live over the way.
But - would you believe it? -
they look upon We
As only a sort of They!
- **Rudyard Kipling**, 1926

Americans eat oysters but not snails. The French eat snails but not locusts. The Zulus eat locusts but not fish. The Jews eat fish but not pork. The Hindus eat pork but not beef. The Russians eat beef but not snakes. The Chinese eat snakes but not people. The Jale of New Guinea find people delicious. - **Ian Robertson**, Sociologist, 1987

A Canadian is one who drinks Brazilian coffee from an English teacup, and munches a French pastry while sitting on his Danish furniture, having just come home from an Italian movie in his German car. He picks up his Japanese pen and writes to his member of Parliament to complain about the American takeover of the Canadian business. - **Campbell Hughes**, head of an American international publishing firm in Toronto, 1971

ALL PHOTOS IN THIS SUPPLIMENT BY JOANNE CAPUANI.

COLUMNS

They Know What You're Thinking

TechnoSci

MELISSA ZOUS

I spoke to a psychic the other day. Sure, I consider myself a skeptic (somewhat), but I found myself getting nervous anyway. Certain questions began parading through my mind - "How much does this psychic already know about me in the few minutes that I have been speaking to her?" and "If I'm on the phone with a 'real' psychic, then why am I asking questions - shouldn't she already *know* why I called?"

It seems, however, that parapsychology goes deeper than the stereotypical "You'll meet your future life partner at a bar within the next two years..." or "After working at a successful career for an extended period of time you will meet money..." scenario.

In a society where people are exploring all the possible alternatives in life, psychic phenomena is the next place to turn. Parapsychology is ancient - people believed in spirits and superstition long before quarks and the discovery of the body being made up of millions of tiny cells. **Sandra Henry** of the Scarborough Psychic Center gives private lectures on the ancient arts of clairvoyance, telepathy, reincarnation, and tarot card reading. She informs that she does not advertise, but sees clients who have heard of her through "word of mouth". That alone is proof of parapsychology's newfound popularity.

You do not have to talk to a psychic all the time, though. Why not become one yourself? According to Henry, it is possible to develop one's own psychic powers. She, herself, knew from the time she was a child that she is psychic - she calls the ability a "natural talent, similar to a 3 year old child playing the piano." She says that being psychic is something that everyone can work on because the talent lies in expanding everyday perception.

Meditation was one technique that was recommended in the development of psychic powers. Henry advises people to begin the day thinking of five words - any five out of the thousands of possibilities. Then, she says, look for those words in your life during the day. The example she gives is the set of words *bike*, *wheel*, and *ice cream*. During the day you may see a bike with a broken wheel, or someone may offer you ice cream. The point is to remain open and perceive what is going on. Eventually, try to predict who is on the phone before you pick it up, or what song will be played next on the radio (pretty open-ended, huh?)

Yes, spirits are also seen and felt by psychics (I know that people want to know the answer to that question - I've been practicing my psychic powers in my spare time). It is said that auras can be felt immediately upon meeting a person.

Science has also been involved in parapsychology (and not just in the movie *Ghostbusters* - although it seemed like it). There are universities out there that perform experiments involving Extrasensory Perception (ESP), and the ever-popular hypnosis.

So, while many people remain skeptical, maybe there could really be something to this whole parapsychology thing. After all, there is still so much that has to be discovered by even the most brilliant of scientists. Maybe, just *maybe*, a psychic can figure out all these phenomena. At least they would be able to steal a great idea out of the head of a great scientist without anyone ever knowing.

Archie, Not Just a Comic Strip Any More

CompuTrend

BLAKE MEDULAN

We've talked a lot about the entertaining side of the Internet. In this time of essays and midterms, sometime the most valuable use for the Internet is in retrieving documents for reports and papers. A powerful yet simple program for finding these documents was developed at McGill University here in Canada. The program is called archie. The name is actually derived from the word archive. About 1300 sites offer anonymous archie services. This program will search through known archives of documents and tell you where to find it or bring it right to your account.

The method to this program is really quite easy. The archie system maintains a list of all the files located at all archie system and stores the information in a database. You can use this service several ways. You can either logon to an anonymous server or you can simply send an Email request containing commands that a computer will interpret.

Lets start a session and see where it leads. Telnet to *quiche.cs.mcgill.ca* and logon as *archie*. Once you're connected type *help* to see a list of commands. To search for a file type *prog filename* where filename is the name of the file you're looking for. For example type *prog recipes* and relax. The archie program will do the searching for you and then produce a list of about 250m different sites where this file can be located. You can have this list sent to your email address by typing *mail address* where address is your full email address.

Archie through email is equally as simple. To get a list of possible commands that you can send the email server send an email message to *archie@archie.mcgill.ca*. In the body of your message simply type *help* and an Email message will be sent back to you with a list of commands.

This column is now accessible through Mosaic at Scarborough. Weekly email will still, of course be maintained. As always, you can reach Blake Medulan at 93medula@wave.scar.utoronto.ca or at underground@lake.scar.utoronto.ca. Next Week: World Wide Web and Wide Area Information Services.

GET YOUR NAME IN THE PAPER... TELL US WHAT TO DO WITH OUR COPY OF THE VARSITY. PROVIDE THE FIRST WORD (OR MAYBE TWO) OF THE SENTENCE BELOW, CUT THIS OUT, AND DROP IT OFF WITH THE PRODUCTION MANAGER IN *THE UNDERGROUND* (R-2203E). WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO PRINT WHICHEVER ONES WE FIND FUNNY, INTERESTING, INSULTING, OR JUST DOWN-RIGHT STRANGE, AND TO FILE THE ONES WE DON'T LIKE UNDER "G".

Name: _____

Quip: _____ your copy of the Varsity.

Slippery When Wet

KING ROOSTER AND JUNGLE JANE

Dear King Rooster,
I have been dating my girlfriend for over two years now and have grown to love and trust her very deeply. Due to the trust between us, it has been possible to talk about our very private fantasies and make them come true. Recently she told me that she constantly fantasizes about making love in the Meeting Place. I was shocked that she felt this way and I knew it would be impossible to make this come true because the Meeting Place is constantly frequented by people. Still, I feel the pressure to satisfy her needs. Please help me.
Fantasy Lover

Dear Fantasy Lover,
The reason she fantasizes about making love in the Meeting Place is because of the possibility of getting caught. If that element was missing, it would take the excitement right out of the fantasy. You should find another place that could create equal or more drama while you make love. This could be any place that you think someone could walk into and surprise you. I know of people who have tried the beach on a summer night and others who swear they had the best sex of their lives in front of a parent's door while they were asleep.

However, if you must try the Meeting Place (and I DO NOT RECOMMEND this), there is adequate privacy behind those ugly orange curtains across from Guidance. You might be able to get in a quickie in sometime between 3 to 6 am or try a day when no one will be around, say Christmas. Anyway, don't forget the law and CAMPUS POLICE.
K.R.

Dear Jungle Jane,

I attend certain classes as a boy, and some as a girl. I have made many friends this way, but now feel that I am not being true to either of my groups of friends. I want my friends to see me for who I really am, but the problem is... I don't really feel I have a true identity. How can I be true to myself and my friends?
PAT

Dear Pat:

Look in the mirror. Which do you feel you look better as? Mel Gibson or Rachel Hunter? Do you have peaked hills or a snake in the grass? Be true to yourself according to your appearance, and... who cares about your friends! In this world, you come first!
J.J.

Arts & Film

Radioland Murders: Sounds Like Dead Air...

Stephanie Byrne
CONTRIBUTOR

If you want a few laughs without any real substance, this is the movie for you. The story takes place in 1939 as WBN radio network makes its nationwide debut. This romantic mystery-comedy is composed of a talented cast working with a limited script. *Radioland Murders* succeeds as a comedy, yet lacks the flavour of suspense needed to render it a compelling mystery.

The action takes place in a Chicago radio station. *Radioland Murders* explores the hectic and fast-paced world of radio. Producer **George Lucas** gives his audience a glimpse of the incredible behind-the-scenes efforts involved in filling up air time.

Isn't this *Some Kind of Wonderful*? It's Mary Stuart Masterson!

Mary Stuart Masterson (*Fried Green Tomatoes, Benny and Joon, Bad Girls*) and **Brian Benben** (*Dream On*) have incredible on-screen chemistry. Their troubled marriage is a subplot of the movie. Benben plays Roger Henderson, a man trying to save his marriage while convincing the police that he is not responsible for the murders taking place at WBN. He keeps the audience in a constant fit of laughter as he falls in and out of windows, dresses in disguise, and is overcome with laughing gas. Roger's wife, Penny (Masterson), must keep the show on the air despite the fact that the staff is being murdered one by one.

I wonder how **Bobcat Goldthwaite** (*Police Academy*) ever succeeded as an actor. He seems to perform every role in the same annoying way. His hyper, erratic depiction of a scriptwriter is enough to drive anyone crazy. Similarly, **Michael Lerner** tends to overdo his role as Lieutenant Cross, the stereotypical overzealous cop.

***Dream On*! Is that Brian Benben??**

Radioland Murders has its moments, yet the ending is anticlimactic. It is promising at the start, but loses is momentum as the show goes on. ★★

Dream Warriors Put Crowds to Sleep

CD Review

Jesse LaChapelle
STAFF

I remember the days when the **Dream Warriors** were not afraid to try something new. Their first CD was fresh and different with a unique approach to every song. Although I'll admit I didn't like most of their songs, their variety was enough to satisfy me, so I decided to get their new CD called *Subliminal Seduction*.

Disappointingly, it is unlike their older stuff, in fact they seem pretty tired. Any one of the tracks could very well have been written by any of the hundreds of generic hip-hop no-names. The songs are tired and flat with only the most basic of beats to hold up a non existent rhythm. The themes are limited and repetitive and they lack depth or exploration.

On the plus side the lyrics maintain the crisp originality of the first album. Their free association of words has a lulling poetic effect that is very natural and calming. However, even this is scarred by the occasional profanity or incongruous sample for mere shock value. This was a failed attempt to go more mainstream. Granted the effort is there, the results are somewhat lacking.

If you are looking for a CD to play in the background while you have a couple of friends over, then this one won't interfere with the conversation. But if you are looking for some motivational music to start a revolution with, or even just to dance to, then stick to the mainstream.

One's *Smoking Goats*

CD Review

Matthew Clements
STAFF

FINALLY!!! An album I like...A LOT! (*No, I can't believe it either*). **One**'s *Smoking Goats* is simply amazing. One's style is somewhere between soul, ska, and reggae (but heaviest in the ska portion). NO! DON'T STOP READING!!! Not to worry, this isn't that generically-boring-all-songs-sound-the-same sort of ska/reggae. One has an unique, energetic, fresh style. Despite the musical genres from which it derives its style, One manages to pull itself out of the typical say-anything-for-a-rhyme-I-can't-tell-one-song-from-another staple. You've probably heard some of the tracks from this album if you listen to CFNY at all. They've already played the tracks *Wide Load*, *So Rude*, and *Magdelina*. This album is amazing from start to finish. It's fun, it's funny. Sure, like any album, it DOES have one or two slow, syrupy songs. Thankfully, they don't detract from the overall greatness of this album. To all of CSCR's DJ's and listeners: This album is in the station's "bin". Play it and listen to it. Hell, (*I didn't say this but...*) it's even worth a portion of your well-spent OSAP cheque.

Truthfully, A Strange Fiction

Dawn Kostuik
CONTRIBUTOR

The latest offering from writer **Quentin Tarantino** is his best film to date. In the past few years Tarantino has had a hand in such notables as *Reservoir Dogs*, *True Romance*, and most recently, *Natural Born Killers*. With *Pulp Fiction* he has won critical acclaim worldwide, including the award for best film at the **Cannes Film Festival**.

This movie is a mixture of shocking violence, vicious action, and hilarious dialogue. It weaves together three seemingly unrelated stories into a single, two and a half hour long journey through the underworld of Los Angeles.

The first story, *Vincent Vega and Marsellus Wallace's Wife* tells of the night heroine-addicted hit man Vincent (played by **John Travolta**) who entertains his boss's wife Mia (**Uma Thurman**). There is a dangerous attraction between them which, instead of being realized, leads to Mia's accidental heroine overdose and a disturbingly funny argument between Vincent and his dealer over how to save her life. This is just one of the many cases in this film where you know you shouldn't be laughing but the scenario is too absurd not to.

The Gold Watch is the story of Butch (**Bruce Willis**), a boxer who gets paid to take a fall. When he turns the tables to the extreme, he ends up first with a price on his head and, in a curious twist, eventually reconciled with the gangster who paid him off to begin with.

The final tale, *Jules, Vincent, Jimmie & the Wolf*, has the suave sophisticated gangster Wolf (portrayed as endearingly as ever by **Harvey Keitel**) as the surprising saviour of Vincent and his partner Jules (**Samuel L. Jackson**) when they and their car, quite literally, get into a bloody mess.

Pulp Fiction as a whole is nowhere near as violent as the premise seems to dictate. The threat of violence underlies most of the action but the scenarios usually end with reconciliations. The characters are extremely believable with their meaningless, coffeehouse conversations about divine intervention and the secrets of foot massage. The structure of the film contains the required beginning, middle, and ending but the fact that they are not exactly in order makes the film all the more intriguing.

As someone remarked as we were leaving the theatre, "I don't think I really understood it, but it was a good movie". This seems to sum up the majority of Tarantino's work. *Pulp Fiction* deserves a five star rating and, along with *Natural Born Killers*, is one of the best movies of the year.

the Underground's GUIDE TO MEGA-MUSICALS

JON GUNDERSEN
STAFF

In this wonderful metropolis we call Toronto, we have access to a brilliant form of entertainment that most cities only dream of having - the so-called mega-musical. Genuine productions of these spectacles are unique to London, Chicago, Tokyo, New York, Toronto, and perhaps only a few others. People from other less fortunate dwelling sites have to spend hundreds of dollars on travel and hotel costs in order to attend one.

Lucky as we are, Torontonian university students have a budget to keep, so although we have shows galore to pick from, we must scrounge to afford one. When so much is at stake, the risks of wasting your money on a show you do not like is severe. The question then remains, *which musical is for you*. We here at your friendly neighborhood campus newspaper have compiled a list of points about as many of the shows as possible to help you make your decision.

Miss Saigon - at the **Princess of Wales Theatre**, 2 1/2 blocks west of St. Andrew subway. For tickets, call 872-1212.

Style of show:

Taking place primarily in Saigon and Bangkok of 1975-1978, *Miss Saigon* is the story of a woman's struggle for love, survival and her son. It is a mix between a Broadway musical and an Opera, with no spoken lines, only sung. The music is modern.

Points to consider:

- The theatre is among the best, with beautiful nouveau artwork, comfortable chairs, plenty of leg room and a decent view of the stage no matter where you sit.
- The staging is well done and full of intricate sets and background activity.
- The effects are extravagant with brilliant lights and sounds.
- Unfortunately, the microphones sometimes make the voices sound hollow.
- Certain performers, such as **Kevin McIntyre** lack depth and power in their voice.
- **Ma-Anne Dionisio** (Kim) (and her stand-in **Cornilla Luna**), **Herman Sebek** (the Engineer) and **Charles Azulay** (Thuy) have excellent voices and full portrayals of their characters.
- Some scenes of the show such as the helicopter scene, have been criticized as being overdone.
- The music, although potentially powerful, does not generally leave audiences singing the tunes out of the theatre.
- 50% off student discounts are available (at the Scarborough SAC office) for Wednesday and Thursday night performances, and Saturday matinees making the ticket prices as low as $12.50 to about $45.

Crazy For You - at the **Royal Alexandra Theatre**, 1 1/2 blocks west of St. Andrew subway. For tickets call 872-3333.

Style of show:

Crazy For You takes place in the United States, specifically in Chicago and in a small rural Western town. Its pace is upbeat and humorous focussing on love and theatre. The music is incredibly Gershwin (*I got rhythm*, *Embraceable You*, etc.). There is a significant portion of speech in between the musical interludes. Choreographed dancing is a trademark.

Points to consider:

- The theatre is pretty, but the stairs are steep and the leg room sparse.
- The cast works well together, producing unity and effective synchronism whenever appropriate.
- The songs are as "sing out of the theatre" as you can get, and are excellent - if you like Gershwin.
- The choreography is superb.
- I hope you like pink.
- It cleaned up at Toronto's **Dora Awards** last year.
- Certain members of the cast, such as **Camilla Scott** and **Barbara Hamilton** are hard to connect with because of their melodrama and forced reactions.
- **David Mucci** and **Victor A. Young** are excellent.
- "Who could ask for anything more?"
- Student discount tickets are available at the Scarborough SAC office making ticket prices as low as $24 to $45 (after November 1).

Showboat - at the **North York Performing Arts Centre**, north of Sheppard and south of the North York Centre subway stops on Yonge. For tickets call 872-2222.

Style of show:

Taking place primarily on a showboat along the Mississippi and then a generation later in 1920's Chicago, *Showboat* has an early 1900's Broadway music tone. It is a story of love, show business, and racism, presented mostly with a romantic, heartwarming style. A large portion of the production is as a play rather than a musical.

Points to consider:

- The theatre is modern and comfortable, with all seats reasonably good.
- It is directed by **Harold Prince**, the director of *Phantom*.
- The huge cast is well handled on the stage, creating life to the whole backdrop.
- The effects, although not as spectacular as *Phantom's* or *Saigon's* are clean and effective.
- The dancing is kept well together.
- **Dan Tullis Jr.** performs Joe, the bass of the vocal troupe well, although not as effectively as did **Michael Bell**.
- The scene changes are brilliantly integrated into the show, creating a smooth flow.
- The show is only here for another year, when it will be replaced by *Sunset Boulevard*.
- Ticket prices range from $50 to $91.

Phantom of the Opera - at the **Pantages Theatre**, on Yonge between Dundas and Queen (across from the Eaton Centre). For tickets call 872-2222.

Style of show:

Phantom of the Opera takes place primarily in an Opera House in Paris around the turn of the century.

The music is operatic with only a few spoken lines joining the songs. The theme is one of love, fantasy and horror.

Points to consider:

- Fairly comfortable theatre, but the "bad seats" are pretty much that.
- **Peter Karrie** is an excellent Phantom (rated the best by the *Phantom Appreciation Society* in England, where **Michael Crawford** was only third.
- "Take-away music" that audiences can hum (or sing if they are daring) after the show.
- The show has been so ingrained in us through advertising, that it may have lost its flair.
- The chandelier scene has been called "overrated", as it does not fall as fast as they will have you believe.
- Most people enjoy the show.
- The effects are exciting, but somewhat outdated in many cases.
- It's been running six years; put it that way.
- Tickets range from $50 to $91 (a little lower for student matinees).

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SPORTS

Individuals "stand-out" in Ball Hockey League!!

DAVE ZOUS
STAFF

There are many individuals that deserve recognition for their achievements this fall in the Scarborough Intramural Ball Hockey League. This past week, stars such as **Charles Rotskeller** of Retire! in the Adams Division (3 goals) and **Azeez Mamwane** of the Bruins in the Patrick Division (2 goals and 2 assists) claimed Player of the Week awards in their respected divisions.

In the Adams Division, it is no wonder why both the **Retire!** and the **Baby Leafs** have 2 players each in the top 5 scoring category. From the Retire!, standing 1st is **Mark Rideout** with 5 points, and **Charles Rotskeller** in 4th place with 3 points. From the Baby Leafs, Sakis Rizos stands in 3rd place with 5 points, while **Lee Mindle** is in 5th with 2 points. **Jay Argyris** of the Canucks tops out the top 5 in 2nd place with 5 points as well.

Over in the Patrick Division, the third place Bruins basically overpower the top scorers category, with 4 of the 5 players representing them. **Jones Ho** (1st place with 5 points), **Azeez Mamwane** (2nd place with 4 points), **Kurt Patterson** (4th place with 4 points) and **Craig Nemis** (5th place with 3 points) all play for the Bruins!! **Brian Peck** of the Enema rounds out the scoring leaders in 3rd place with 4 points. There are also 4 players tied with 2 points each.

Kanga Ball is Coming To Scarborough Campus?!

DAVE ZOUS
STAFF

Stop the Presses, read all about it!! A Kanga Ball League is finally coming to Scarborough Campus. Scarborough Campus student, **Manjit Singh Grewal**, is hoping to start up a Kanga Ball League, or as it is more commonly known, Cricket, in the early spring, if he can get enough interested and willing students to compete with him. Manjit, upon talking with him, is simply looking for a fun, somewhat competitive Cricket league to begin play as soon as possible. "You need not know anything about the sport, be it equipment, be it the rules or simply about how the game works!" said Singh Grewal, "you just have to want to learn to play, and have the desire to play along with teamates!".

Manjit is planning a Sports Clinic late in November (exact time and location was not known at press time). At that point, plans and administrative duties will be discussed with whoever is interested.

Stay tuned to *the Underground*, or myself, for any newsbreaking information regarding the start of the league, or the date of the Clinic.

— EVENTS CALENDAR —

For Gallery and Sunday Serenade information, call Development & Public Relations at 287-7700.

Seminars and Workshops: Please register for all seminars/workshops in the Career Centre (at Counselling Services), S302. Held in Council Chamber (S403) unless otherwise noted. Read times and dates carefully!

DAILY

COUNCIL CHAMBERS 8-9AM
Morning Devotions and Prayer. For people who need a quiet space to think, pray, read before classes or work. All welcome to use this facility. For more info on any VCF event, call the VCF Hotline at 264-5083.

MONDAY & TUESDAY

MEETING PLACE 12-2PM
Music club box office is open every week. Tues 1 Nov is the last day to buy tickets for *Haydn's Creation* by Tafelmusik; Tues 15 Nov is the last day to buy tickets for *Il re Pastore* by Mozart at the Elgin.

TUES 25 OCT

MEETING PLACE 10AM-3PM
The Health & Wellness Centre brings us the Fall Heath Fair. Also Wed 26 Oct.

WED 26 OCT

THE GALLERY 4PM-7PM
Opening Reception: Andrew McPhail. Show title: *Contagious*. New series of works explores notions inherent in our understanding of history and medicine. The black graphite linear drawings of Victorian hardware float in an indeterminate space on sepia-coloured wash grounds that tend to read as magnified cellular structures, as viewed through a microscope. Runs Oct 26-Nov 16.

R-3708B 5:15-6:30PM
VCF Meeting: "Ripped down the Middle". Video presentation and discussion. All welcome.

THURS 27 OCT

R-3708B 5:30-6:30PM
Siyakha (South African ensemble.) Songs in English, Zulu and Swahili. NO CHARGE. Co-Sponsored by SCMC and the African Caribbean Association.

TUES 1 NOV

TBA 3PM
Advisory Committee Meeting for the Health and Wellness Centre. All welcome. Location to be announced. If interested, phone 287-7065 or stop by S304.

R-3708B 1PM-2PM
SCMC FREE Laser Disc lunch time presentation: "Beethoven's 5th Symphony" directed by Leonard Bernstein. Bring your Lunch.

WED 2 NOV

R-3708B 5:15-6:30PM
VCF Meeting: Diane Bollis (Marriage and Family Therapist) on "A Christian Response to Gay Issues". All welcome, light refreshments served after.

MON 7 NOV

S-403 12PM-2PM
Workshop: Finding a job by accessing the hidden job market. Remember, 90% of all jobs are never advertised. Find the jobs you don't see or hear about. Graduate students are welcome to attend. Please register in the Career Centre (S-302).

TUES 8 NOV

S-403 2PM-4PM
Seminar: preparing for examinations. You will get helpful advice on stress management, organising your time, and study strategies. Also included are tips on how to deal with essay, problem solving, and multiple choice exam questions. Please register in Counselling Services (S-302).

WED 9 NOV

R-3708B 5:15PM
VCF Guest Speaker: Principal Paul Thompson. Topic is "Medical Ethics", discussing issues such as euthanasia. All welcome.

THURS 10 NOV

R-3708B 1PM-3PM
SCMC FREE Laser Disc lunch time presentation: "Ma Vlast" by Smetana. Bring your Lunch.

THURS 17 NOV

R-3708B 5:30-6:30PM
SCMC Meeting: Guest speaker Tony Jones, "The business of Music."

CLASSIFIEDS

Farsi and English fluency resumes and income tax preparation, student rates. Call Heather 905-841-3031. Small Business Book-keeping.

Do you want to learn new skills, meet new challenges and work with a super group of caring people? Scarborough Distress Centre needs telephone volunteers. You can make a difference. Training starts soon. Call 751-4888 or the Scarborough Volunteer Centre at 264-2308.

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